THE

# Theatrical Observer;

AND

## Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

*No.* 2181 *Saturday, Dec.* 6, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

## Drury Lane Theatre.

WE are glad to observe the Journals taking up the Gas question so warmly, despite the Lessee's manifesto of Thursday, that none was, or ever had been, *made* within the walls; we contend he should go further, and add that none shall in future be *burned*—if the practice be not discontinued, we will not insure him from a *blow up.* There was a good pit at the commencement last night, and the dress circle was tolerably full, but the other parts very so so. The Tragedy of *Rienzi*, which we think mainly indebted to Mr. Young's excellent acting for its success, was repeated. We are always happy to have it in our power to award praise, and we willingly bear testimony to the manly and judicious manner in which Mr. Aitken sustains the subordinate character of *Savelli;* we wish, for his sake, as well as our own, that it yielded him greater opportunities, confident that he well knows how to embrace them. To borrow a phrase from our friend Mathews, *Thérèse* was done handsome—done considerable handsome, in all its parts.—Mr. Vining is a young man of much merit and discernment, and his personation of the *Pastor* was received with unmingled applause.—Miss Tree, whom we really love for the remembrance of her charming sister, gained fresh laurels as the heroine, and imparted pathos and energy to the character.

## Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Inconstant* was performed, at this Theatre, and with the exception of the *Young Mirable* of Mr. C. Kemble, did not boast much talent; his acting in the scene where *Oriana* brings the soldiers to his rescue, was of the most powerful description and drew down the most rapturous applause. Mrs. Pindar was the *Oriana;*—her acting wants variety. After the Comedy, a new Musical Entertainment, was produced, called *The Sublime and Beautiful;* it is an alteration of the very stupid Farce of *The Sultan*, which has been made the vehicle of some very pretty music, by A. Lee, too pretty, indeed to bestow on such a piece. The plot differs so little from the Farce, that it would be a most irksome task to us, and we are sure to our readers, to detail it; some very wretched attempts at loyalty have been added, but they were most of them too bare-faced, for even the galleries; one, about the virgin Queen, Elizabeth, was particularly hissed. Mr. Lee has certainly increased his reputation by the music of this Opera; the whole of it is pretty, and some original;—one song, most spiritedly and beautifully given by Miss Hughes, obtained the honor of a double encore, a circumstance of very rare oc-

currence. There was also an exquisitely beautiful trio, sung by Mad. Vestris, Miss Hughes, and Mr. Duruset.

The piece was received throughout with much applause, and on Mr. Wood's announcing it for repetition, the plaudits of the audience were almost unanimous. The main burden of the acting rested on Mad. Vestris, who played the free and independant Englishwoman, *Elizabeth*; though with even her powers of fasination, one could hardly imagine an eastern monarch, though the most amiable of his kind, submitting to her whims and caprices. Madame Vestris sang as well as acted delightfully. Miss Hughes was *Florestine*, and certainly never appeared to more advantage; she sang all her songs with great taste and brilliancy; one, as we have before stated, was twice encored.—Mr. Wood, as *The Sultan*, sang with his accustomed sweetness, and was much applauded. Mr. Keeley, as *Mustapha*, was irresistibly comic, we regretted he had not more to do. *Bombastes Furioso* concluded.—The house was thinly attended, but looked brilliantly light, gay, and clean; the smell of the gas is entirely gone.

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*To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.*

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's New Panorama of Paris, and *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his *New Invented Gold*, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Class-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, *King Street, Covent Garden*, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hour—get my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "*Love from the Heart*,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as *Don Giovanni*, by Ganci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody—great hit.

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# Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

This Evening, the Comedy of

# The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT,
Belvil, Mr DURUSET, Sparkish, Mr GREEN,
Harcourt, Mr WARDE,
William, Mr HOLL, Harry, Mr J. COOPER,
John.....Mr HEATH, Robin....Mr TURNOUR.
Alithea..Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,
Peggy.....by A YOUNG LADY,
*Her first appearance on any Stage.*

After which, (first time) a new Divertisement, called

# Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.
Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre)
Mesdames BEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS, THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (2nd time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on THE SULTAN) called The

# Sublime & Beautiful.

*The Music by Mr A. LEE.*

The Sultan.....Mr WOOD,
Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,
Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER,
Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,
Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.
Florestine, Miss HUGHES,
Elizabeth..... Madame VESTRIS,
Cilena, Miss REED.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and The Forty Thieves.

# Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

# The HYPOCRITE.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Lambert, Mr COOPER, Darnley, Mr HOOPER,
Sir John Lambert, Mr GATTIE,
Seward, Mr YOUNGE, Tipstaff, Mr C. JONES,
Maw-worm, Mr LISTON.

Old Lady Lambert.....Mrs C. JONES,
Charlotte, Miss E. TREE, Betty, Miss WILLMOTT,
Young Lady Lambert, Mrs ORGER.

After which, (2nd time) a new Operetta, called

# Love in Wrinkles;

## Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM,
Rovile....Mr BLAND, Petroff....Mr GATTIE,
Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

Countess de Sterloff.....Miss LOVE.
Waiting Women, Mesdms. Rummens, Webster, &c.
Vassals, Mess. Robinson, Walsh, Willing, Nelson,
East, E. Vining, Gifford, Greene, O. Jones, &c.
Mesdames Willmott, Gould, Anderson, Purton, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

# DEAF AS A POST.

Old Walton, Mr GATTIE,
Captain Templeton.....Mr COOPER,
Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON,
Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER.

Amy Templeton, Miss PINCOTT,
Sophy Walton, Miss CURTIS, Sally, Mrs ORGER,
Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

On Monday, The Stranger, &c.